

# The Democratic Pioneer

GILBERT & PALMER, PUBLISHERS.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

J. B. GODWIN, Editor.

VOL. 8.

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NO. 26.

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## POETRY.

MARY MAGDALENE.

BY THE LATE F. S. KEY.

To the hall of the feast come the sinful

and fair;

She heard in the city that Jesus was there;

Unheeding the splendor that blazed on

the board,

She silently knelt at the feet of the Lord.

The hair on her forehead so sad and so

meek,

Hung dark o'er the blushes that burned in

her cheek,

And so weak and so lowly she knelt in

her shame,

It seemed that her spirit had fled from her

frame.

The frown and the murmur went round

through them all;

That one so unhalloved should tread in

that hall;

And some said the poor would be objects

more meet,

For the wealth of the perfume she poured

on his feet.

She heard but her Saviour, she spoke but in

sighs,

And she dared not look up to the heaven of

his eyes;

And the hot tears gushed forth with each

have of her breast,

While her lips to his sandals were throbb-

ingly pressed.

In the sky, after tempest, as shineth the

bow--

In the glance of the sunbeam as melteth the

snow;

He looked on the lost one; her sins are

forgiven--

And Mary went forth in the beauty of hea-

ven.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

LEAP FROM THE MAIN BRUCKE.

FROM THE GERMAN OF LUDWIG STORCH.

It was past midnight—the lights on the  
stone-bridge which crosses the river Main  
at Frankfurt were still burning, though the  
footsteps of passengers had died away for  
some time on its pavement—when a young  
man approached the bridge from the town  
with hasty strides. At the same time an  
other man advanced in years, was coming  
towards him from Sachsenhausen, the well-  
known suburb on the opposite side of the  
river. The two had not yet met, when the  
latter turned from his path, and went  
towards the parapet, with the evident in-  
tention of leaping from the bridge into the  
Main.

The young man followed him quickly,  
and laid hold of him.

"Sir," said he, "I think you want to drown  
yourself."

"You think right, sir; but what is that  
to you?"

"Nothing at all. I was only going to  
ask you to do me the favor to wait a few  
minutes, and allow me to join you. Let  
us draw close to each other, and I, arm-in-  
arm, take the leap together. The idea of  
making the journey with a perfect stranger,  
who has eluded to come for the same pur-  
pose, is rather interesting. Indeed, I have  
not experienced anything so exciting for  
some time; and I should not have  
thought that, in my last hour, so pleasant  
an occurrence would happen. Come, sir;  
for many years I have not made a request  
to any human being; do not refuse me this  
one, which must be my last. I assure you  
I do not remember having spent so many  
words about any request whatever."

So saying, the young man held out his  
hand. His companion took it, and he then  
continued, with a kind of enthusiasm: "So  
be it; arm-in-arm—and now let us be quick  
about it. It is really charming to feel a  
human heart near me in these last moments.

I do not ask what you are, good or bad—  
come, let us drown."

The elder of the two, who had at first  
been in so great a hurry to put an end to  
his existence in the waters of the river,  
now restrained the impetuosity of the  
younger.

"Stop, sir," said he, while his weary  
eyes tried to examine the features of his  
companion as well as the flickering light of  
the nearest lamp would allow him—"Stop,  
sir. You seem to me too young to leave  
life in this way. I am afraid you are  
committing a rash act; for a man of your  
years, life must have still bright pros-

pects."

"Bright prospects!—in the midst of rot-  
tensiveness and decay, falsehood and deceit,  
vice and corruption! Come, let us make  
an end to it."

"And so young! Your experience must  
have been very sad to make you consider  
all creatures which have the human form  
a brood of serpents."

"Oh, serpents are noble beings compared  
with men; they follow the impulses of their

nature; they are no hypocrites, bearing  
virtue on their lips and vice in their  
hearts."

"I pity you from my heart; but there  
certainly are many exceptions to this mis-  
erable rule."

"I have found none," said the young  
man.

"Then it may be a consolation, though a  
poor one, that you have found one in this  
solemn hour. However much man is  
given to falsehood, there are very few who  
lie in the hour of death, within sight of  
eternity. But for me, I have never told a  
falsehood in my life, and I would not for  
anything in the world enter upon the dark  
road with a lie upon my lips; and, there-  
fore, when I tell you that I am not a vil-  
lain, as you seem to think me, but an  
honest and upright man, I am telling you  
the simple unvarnished truth."

"Indeed—that is interesting. And so  
I must meet the only honest man ever I  
saw in the world, when I am on the point  
of leaving it, and in his own company!"

"Let me go alone, and do you remain  
here. Believe me, there are many good  
and honest people who could render life  
charming for you. Seek them and you  
are sure to find them."

"Well, the first one I have found already  
But if life presents itself to you in hues  
so bright, I am surprised you should wish  
to leave it."

"Oh, I am only a poor old sickly man,  
unable to earn anything, and who can en-  
dure no longer that his only child, an an-  
gel of a daughter, should work day and  
night to maintain him, and even sometimes  
to procure him luxuries. No, sir, to allow  
this longer, I must be a tyrant, a barba-  
rian."

"What, sir!" exclaimed the other, almost  
terrified, "you have an only daughter  
sacrificing herself for your sake?"

"And with what patience, what sweet-  
ness, what love, what perseverance! I see her  
sinking under her toil and her deprivation,  
and not a word of complaint escapes from  
her pallid lips. She works and starves,  
and still has always a word of love, and  
an affectionate smile for her father."

"Sir, and you want to commit suicide?  
Are you mad?"

"Dare I murder that angel? The thought  
pierces my heart like a dagger," said the  
old man sobbing.

"Sir, you must have a bottle of wine  
with me; I see a tavern open yonder.—  
Come, you must tell me your history; and  
if you have no objection, I will tell you  
mine. But this much I may say at once  
—there is no occasion for you to leap into  
the river. I am a rich, a very rich man;  
and if things really are as you represent,  
your daughter will no longer have to work  
and you shall not starve."

The old man allowed himself to be  
dragged along by his companion. In a  
few minutes they were seated at a table in  
a tavern, with full glasses before them,  
and each examining curiously the features of  
the other.

Refreshed and comforted by the effects  
of the wine, the old man began thus:

"My history is soon told. I am a mer-  
cantile man; but fortune never favored me.  
I had no money myself, and I loved and  
married a poor girl. I could never begin  
business on my own account. I took a situ-  
ation as book-keeper, which I held until I  
became useless from age, and younger men  
were preferred to me. Thus my circum-  
stances were always circumscribed, but my  
domestic happiness was complete. My  
wife was an angel of love, kindness and  
fondness, good and pious, active and af-  
fectionate; and my daughter is the true  
image of her mother. But age and illness  
have brought me to the last extremity, and  
my conscience revolts against the idea of  
the best child in the world sacrificing her  
life for an old useless fellow. I cannot  
have much longer to live; and I hope the  
Lord will pardon me for cutting off a few  
days or weeks from my life, in order to  
preserve or prolong that of my dear Ber-  
tha."

"You are a fortunate man my friend,"  
exclaimed the young man; "I have never  
seen a more fortunate one. What you  
call your misfortune is sheer nonsense, and  
can be cured at once. To-morrow I will  
make my will, and you shall be the heir  
of all my possessions, and to-morrow  
night I will take the leap from the Main  
Brucke alone. But, before I leave this  
world, I must see you, Bertha, for I am  
anxious to look upon one who is worthy the  
name of a human being."

"But, sir, what can have made you so  
unhappy at this early age? said the old  
man, moved with compassion.

"I believe it was my father's wealth. I  
am the only son of one of the richest bank-  
ers of Frankfurt; when I mention my  
name, you will be at once convinced of the  
truth of my assertion. My father died  
five years ago, and left me the heir to an  
immense fortune. From that moment,  
every one that has come in contact with  
me has endeavored to deceive and get rid  
of me. I was a child in innocence, trusting  
and confiding. My education had not

been neglected, and I possessed my moth-  
er's loving heart. I endeavored to associ-  
ate myself in a union of love and friend-  
ship with good and generous people, but I  
found only hypocrites and impostors, who  
pretended friendship for no other purpose  
than to partake of my wealth, and enjoy  
themselves at my expense. My friends, or  
rather the villains whom I mistook for  
friends, and to whom I opened my heart,  
betrayed me, and then laughed at my sim-  
plicity; but in time I gathered experience  
and my heart was filled with distrust. I  
was betrothed to a rich heiress, possessed  
of all fashionable accomplishments; I adored  
her with enthusiasm; her love, I thought  
would repay me for every disappointment.  
But I soon saw that she was nothing more  
than a proud fool, who wished to make me  
her slave, and yoke all other men besides  
to her triumphal chariot. I broke off the  
engagement, and selected a poor but charm-  
ing girl—a sweet innocent being, as I  
thought, who would be my life's own angel.

Alas! I found her one day bidding adieu  
with tears and kisses to a youth whom she  
loved; and she had accepted me for my wealth  
only. My peace of mind vanished, and I  
sought diversion in travel. Every where  
I found the same hollowness, the same  
treachery, the same misery. In short, I  
became disgusted with life, and resolved  
to put an end this night to the pitiable  
farce."

"Unfortunate young man," said the other,  
with tears of sympathy, "how deeply I  
pity you. I confess that I have been  
more fortunate than you. I possessed a  
wife and a daughter, who came forth pure  
and unblemished from the hand of the  
Creator. The one has returned to Him  
in the whiteness of her soul, and so will  
the other."

"Will you give me your address, old  
man, and permit me to visit your daughter  
to-morrow? But you must also give me  
your word of honor that you will not in-  
form her, or insinuate to her in any man-  
ner whatever, that I am a rich man."

The old man held out his hand.

"I give you my word. I am anxious to  
convince you that I have spoken the truth.  
My name is Wilhelm Schmidt, and here  
is my address; giving him at the same  
time, a bit of paper which he drew from  
his pocket.

"And my name is Karl T——. I am  
the son of Anton T——. Take these  
bank-notes, but only on these conditions,  
that you do not leave this house until I  
fetch you from it. Waiter! a bedroom for  
this gentleman. You require rest, Herr  
Schmidt. Good-night. To-morrow you  
will see me again, but under whatever cir-  
cumstances this may happen, do not forget  
the word you have given me."

The name the young man had mention-  
ed, as well as the large sum, struck the  
old man with astonishment; but before he  
could recover himself, his companion had  
left the house, and the waiter came to  
fight him to his bed-room, where, wearied  
and worn out, he soon sank into a profound  
sleep.

## II.

In one of the narrow and ill-lighted  
streets of Sachsenhausen, in an attic of a  
lofty and unsightly house, sat a pretty  
young woman, about twenty years of age,  
busily employed with her needle. The fur-  
niture of the room was poor but clean and  
tasteful. The girl's whole dress would  
not have fetched many kreutzers; but every  
article was as neat and fitted her as  
well as if it had cost hundreds. Her face  
looked shaded a face brightened by a  
pair of eyes of heavenly blue, which be-  
spoke a peaceful mind and a pure soul.  
The spirit of order, modesty, and cleanli-  
ness reigned in everything around her.—  
Her features were delicate like those of  
one nobly born; her eyes betrayed sleep-  
lessness and anxiety, and ever and anon  
deep sighs rose from the maiden's breast.  
Suddenly, steps were heard on the staircase  
and her face lightened up with joy. She  
listened, and doubt seemed to overshadow  
her brow. Then came a knock at the  
door, which made her tremble so much  
that she almost wanted courage to say  
"Come in." A young man, shabbily dress-  
ed, entered the room, and made a low but  
awkward bow.

"I beg your pardon, miss," said he; "does  
Herr Schmidt live here?"

"Yes, sir. What is your pleasure?"  
"Are you his daughter Bertha?"

"I am."

"Then it is you that I seek. I come  
from your father."

"For Heaven's sake, where is he? What  
has happened? Something must have hap-  
pened—this is the first time he has stayed  
away all night."

"The misfortune is not very great."  
"Oh, my poor, poor father, what shall I  
hear?"

The young man seemed to observe the  
visible marks of anxiety great interest;  
then looking round the room he said—  
"Do not be frightened, my dear girl; it is  
nothing of great importance. Your father  
met last night an old acquaintance, who  
invited him to a tavern. They had some  
wine together; but when the landlord came  
for his bill, your father's friend had de-  
camped and left him to pay the score. He  
had not sufficient money for this; and now  
the man will not let him go until he has  
paid, and he declares that unless he gets  
his money, he will send him to prison."

"To prison—my father to prison!" ex-  
claimed the girl. "Can you tell me how  
much the bill comes to?"

"Three thousand and a half."

"Oh God!" sighed the girl.

does not amount to more than one florin;  
but I will go at once to Madame Breg,  
and beg of her to advance me the money."

"Who is Madame Breg?"

"The milliner for whom I work."

"But if Madame Breg does not advance  
the money—what then? The girl burst  
into tears."

"I am much afraid she will refuse. I  
already owe her one florin, and she is very  
hard."

"For what purpose did you borrow the  
money you owe her?"

"The girl hesitated to reply."

"You may trust me; take the deepest in-  
terest in your misfortune, and I sincerely  
wish I could assist you; but I am only a  
poor clerk myself. Tell me for what pur-  
pose did you borrow that florin?"

"Well, my father is very weak, and oc-  
asionally requires a strengthening. I bor-  
rowed that money to get a quarter of a  
dozen for him."

"Under these circumstances, I fear Mad-  
ame Breg will not give you any more.—  
Here is one florin, but that is all I possess.  
Have you any valuables upon which we  
could raise some money?" Bertha consid-  
ered for a moment.

"I have nothing," said she, at length,  
"but my poor mother's prayer-book. On  
her death-bed, she entreated me not to  
part with it, and there is nothing in the  
world I hold more sacred than her memory  
and the promise I gave her; but still, for  
my father's sake, I must not hesitate."

"With a trembling hand, she took the book  
down from the shelf. 'O sir,' said she,  
during many a sleepless night I have been  
accustomed to enter the secret thoughts of  
my heart on the blank leaves at the end of  
the book. I hope no one will ever know  
whose writings they are: will you promise  
me that?"

"Certainly, my dear Bertha. Do not  
alarm yourself. I will take care that your  
secrets shall not be profaned. But now  
get ready that we may go."

What she left the room to put on her bon-  
net and shawl. Karl T—— (for the reader  
will have guessed that the young man was  
no other than our hero) glanced over the  
writings of the girl in the book, and his  
eyes filled with tears of emotion and de-  
light as he read the outpourings of a pure  
and pious heart; and when they had left  
the house together, and she was walking  
beside him with a dignity which she  
scarcely entirely unconscious, he cast upon  
her looks of respect and admiration.

They first went to Madame Breg, who  
did not give the advance required, but as-  
sured the young man that Bertha was an  
angel. Certainly this praise, Mr. T——  
valued higher than the money he had asked  
for. They pawned the book, and the re-  
quired sum was made up. Bertha was  
overjoyed.

"But if you spend all your money to-  
day," remarked the young man, on what  
will you live to-morrow?"

"I do not know, but I trust in God; I  
shall work the whole night through."

"Yes, trust in God firmly, and He will  
help you," exclaimed Karl, with an en-  
thusiasm which almost betrayed the emotion  
he felt.

When they came to the tavern, the  
young man went in first to prepare Mr.  
Schmidt for the part he wished him to  
act; then he fetched Bertha. It is im-  
possible to describe the joy he felt when he  
saw the young girl throw herself in her  
father's arms, and press him to her heart.

"O father," said she, "what a dreadful  
night have I had!—how uneasy I have  
been about you. But thank God, I have  
you again," and her face brightened up  
with a smile of joy.

She paid the bill and triumphantly led  
him home. T—— accompanied them,  
and said he had a few more kreutzers in  
his pocket; she had better go and get them  
something to eat. And then you should  
have seen this darling girl, how she busied  
herself, and how gladly she set about it.  
The young man felt as if he could fall at  
her feet and worship her. It was late be-  
fore T—— went home that night; but  
the leap from the Main Brucke was no  
more thought of. He came to the house  
every evening, in order, as he said, to  
share with them his scanty earnings.

About a fortnight after, as





J. B. GODWIN, Editor.  
J. B. GODWIN & CO., Proprietors.

TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1858.

**PATSON'S NEW BANK NOTE DETECTOR** for January is upon our table. In these days of counterfeits, no business man should be without it.

**BLACKWOOD** for December. This Magazine was sent us in time by the publishers—but it was taken from our table, and we have just received it. We can, from a very hasty glance, recommend it. The new volumes of Blackwood and the four British Reviews, commence Jan., 1858.

**THE WARRENTON NEWS** comes to us this week in a new and improved condition. We are glad to witness this evidence of prosperity in our contemporary. The News has done, and is doing, good service in the good old cause, and we heartily wish it an increased reward. It is now issued weekly.

#### CONGRESS.

Nothing of very great importance has yet been done by this body since its reassembling. The time has been principally consumed in various discussions, the Utah and Kansas question coming in for a full share.

We understand that our efficient board of Commissioners have taken the incipient steps towards lighting the town with gas. Glad of it. Hope that it may all end in gas.

Besides the new Methodist Church, Mr. P. H. Dozier's new building, and Berry's City Hotel are lighted with gas.

#### OUR NEXT CANDIDATE.

The West is moving in the matter of a gubernatorial successor. Meetings have been held in many counties to appoint delegates to the State Convention. In all, or nearly all, of these meetings, a vote of preference for some particular candidate has been adopted. So far, Judge Ellis seems to be the favorite, though some have expressed themselves for Mr. Avery. Of the two we prefer Ellis, and should he receive the nomination, we have no doubt of his triumphant election.

#### THE MAILS AGAIN.

The Norfolk Argus of Thursday contains a communication from Mr. A. M. Vaughan, Post Master at Norfolk, in reply to our article upon the subject of the mails. We have no disposition to do any one injustice, and therefore give the letter of Mr. Vaughan to our readers. Upon the authority of one that should know, we stated that the cause of delay of the E. City mail was attributable to the want of a proper dispatch at the Norfolk Office, and that the mail for the city was distributed and ready for delivery before the North Carolina mail was given to the conductor. Mr. Vaughan says that it is given to the contractor without waiting for the delivery of the city mails. This we do not doubt, but the point we have given above, was that the city mail matter was ready for delivery before the driver received his bag. This is not contradicted, and upon it we founded our complaint. If it be so, which we now take for granted, we hope that Mr. Vaughan will see that it is remedied, as we are satisfied that he would not willingly subject our citizens to the intolerable inconvenience from which they have been for some time suffering. That the fault is not so much with the contractor, we will state that on Monday when the stage does not have to wait for the mail, it reaches this place, some times as early as an hour before sun set, though on that day it does not leave until between 8 or 9 o'clock. We are glad however to see a decided improvement somewhere since we called attention to the subject. For the last eight or ten days the mail has reached us in tolerable good time. We hope that it may so continue.

Gentlemen:—My attention has been drawn to an editorial in the Pioneer, a newspaper published in E. City, N. C., in which the charge of delay in dispatching the (E. City and Edenton) mails from this office is made. I would state that there has been no delay in the dispatch of these mails from Norfolk, that could possibly be prevented by me. They have been ascertained, made up and delivered to the Contractor at the earliest moment, and that too, without waiting for the delivery of City mails at this office.

It is well known here, that one of the steamers temporarily on service between Baltimore and Norfolk is slow. The mails by her are seldom delivered into this office before eight o'clock, and sometimes it has been as late as nine or ten in the morning. But in my opinion the true cause of delay in the delivery of these mails in Carolina, may be traced to the misfortune of the Contractor, who I am afraid is unable to keep the line in proper running order. I at least judge so from the lateness of the E. City mails in reaching this office in the evening.

Very truly, your obedient servant,  
A. M. VAUGHAN, P. M.  
To Messrs LEONARD & LAMB, editors of the Southern Argus.

#### MR. BUCHANAN.

It is so rare to find an opposition print disposed to accord to the eminent statesman who occupies the presidential chair, the smallest show of justice, or to give him credit for either honesty or sincerity in his administration of affairs, that when we do come up with a curiosity of this description, we cannot forbear giving it to our readers. In the last Asheville Spectator is an editorial containing some admissions which we are gratified to see. It is not an unqualified endorsement of the President, but an approval of some of his measures, and the avowal of a belief "that he desires to preserve the Union," and though finding "much to condemn," yet there are "redeeming qualities of a high order." Our contemporary thinks, "that to endorse the administration of Mr. Buchanan, is not to endorse the principles or policy of the Democratic party." We think differently. So far as the fundamental principles upon which Mr. Buchanan has administered, and we believe will continue to administer, the government, they are essentially and radically democratic, and to approve one argues an approval of the other. There are subjects daily springing up in the path of the President which he must dispose of, about which it is but natural to expect a difference of opinion among his own friends; such, for instance as the Paulding and Walker affair, but this certainly can be tolerated without subjecting the President to the charge of violating the principles of his party. We admire the spirit of candor which is to be found in the article, and hope that in future it will be more frequently indulged in. We extract the following:

There is much noise just about this time as to whether the American party should not endorse the administration of Mr. Buchanan and throw themselves into the Democratic party. Now it occurs to us just at this time to endorse the administration of Mr. Buchanan is not to endorse the principles or policy of the Democratic party. Mr. Buchanan has of late, with an independence truly praiseworthy, combated the views of extremists of both North and South. While we may not approve or disapprove of his or Mr. Douglas' policy on the Kansas question, we look on with indifference as to the individual parties themselves but see in the distance the portent of a storm which may shatter the foundations upon which our Union stands.

We believe that Mr. Buchanan desires to preserve the Union, but when it comes to the question is he a friend to the South, in the sense a fire-eater would use the expression, we candidly believe he is not, yet so far as the constitutional rights and privileges of our section are concerned he may be a friend.

Further the manner in which he has acted in relation to the Nicaragua business gives to us much satisfaction. We admire and applaud his independence and discrimination of right and duty in the face of the abuse and opposition he will have to meet from the ultra southern press, and the secession wing of his party in Congress. We believe, however, that the large mass of his party will sustain him in the course he has pursued. So far as we can judge no conservative Whig should find fault with his actions or words in this matter.

#### THE LECOMPTON CONSTITUTION.

Will soon be before Congress, with the petition of Kansas to be admitted under it among the sisterhood of States. It is understood that Mr. Buchanan is engaged in writing his message to accompany it, urging its immediate admission. This paper, it is said, will be the ablest document yet submitted to Congress, and will be an answer to the objections raised to the views contained in his annual message. The great struggle of the session will be upon the admission of Kansas with the Lecompton constitution. Every means which Black Republicanism can bring to bear will be used to defeat it, for it is the death trial of this desperate faction. The slavery question has narrowed down to this issue, and the whole stock in trade of the free soilers is now involved in the decision of Congress. The result is at present uncertain, though it is confidently predicted that the measure will be borne triumphantly through. The contest, however, will be a tremendous and protracted one. Both sides are preparing for the conflict, each boasting of its strength. No Southern man can be indifferent to the closing up of this irritating question, and the result will be looked for with intense anxiety. Judge Douglas was, of course, lead the column in a furious onslaught upon the whole Lecompton movement, and the powers of his gigantic mind will be taxed to overwhelm it. He is an adversary to be dreaded, yet upon this question we think that he will find his match. He was certainly routed in his recent trial of strength with Senator Green, of Missouri; and we look for a like triumph when they again measure swords. The able Senator from Missouri will find himself seconded by many of the finest intellects in the Senate, and he may be sanguine of a brilliant victory.

The threats of many of the most rabid and violent of the Black Republican demagogues will pass for what they are worth. In the event of Kansas being admitted, they have proclaimed a determination to resist the measure with fire and sword. It is well known that they have no particular fancy for the latter, and the former only when burning cheerfully in a grate before which they can warm their corrupt carcasses. As to a use of them for any hostile purpose, save when covered by darkness and shielded from detection, it is all gas. From these bravadoes nothing is to be feared; and there is a sufficient number in Congress to pass the measure the quietus will at last be given to this prolific source of strife and discord.

A correspondent of the Raleigh Register, giving that paper an account of the address of Mr. Leak the self-nominated candidate for Governor, says:

"He opened his address by declaring himself a Democrat, challenging inquiry into his antecedents—from manhood the middle age, and from middle age to ripe years—thirty-seven years—and by comparing himself with unquestioned and unquestionable Democracy. He then proceeded to state his views upon Distribution; asserting that it is not a hobby—for his views now upon the question are what they have ever been, and going on much after the manner of his published letter. He discoursed at some length upon this topic to the very evident satisfaction of Whigs and Americans who listened to him. But upon another point, he was to me at least, still more satisfactory. In addressing the Whigs and Americans (or rather the Distribution Party) he remarked that he would not only support their nominee, but would speak for him, provided he be a sound Distributionist."

Well, Mr. Leak has at last thrown off the disguise, and has avowed himself ready to support an "American Whig" if a distributionist, and to speak for him also. We think he has very little cause to boast of his Democratic antecedents, in the face of such a declaration. This will do for Mr. Leak, but the truth is too palpable. The Know-Nothings have given him the cold shoulder, and he now thinks by an avowal of this character, to draw them to his aid. It is an attempt to conciliate, to win over those from whom he can alone expect to secure support, but who have heretofore given him but little reason to believe that it will be given. He first defines an examination into his antecedents, and backs it by an avowal to vote and speak for a Know-Nothing; and then upon a single idea. Surely such patriotism and devotion to principles should be cherished and rewarded. We question if the chaff will catch the birds.

#### NOTICE TO MARINERS.

We understand that Captains of vessels too often come to anchor in our different rivers, and remain night after night, without exhibiting a light. This is wrong and puts human life and marine property in jeopardy. We learn that only a short while ago, a vessel was run into by a steamer on Chowan river in consequence of not exhibiting a light in her rigging. It is the duty of masters of vessels to exhibit lights during the night time, and it is their own fault if they are run into and damaged in consequence of this important omission. Our particular attention has been called to the prevalence of not showing lights by vessels in the Chowan river, but we presume that a like delinquency prevails elsewhere.

#### THE BRITISH PRESS ON SLAVERY.

The article below is from the London Times. It is worthy an attentive perusal, as showing the change of sentiment which has taken place in the English mind. The Times, it is well known, is one of the most powerful and influential journals on the other side of the Atlantic, and it may well be relied on as reflecting the opinions of those high in authority. From the tone of the article we should judge that the holy horror with which slavery was at one time regarded by the English people has been swallowed by that all-powerful influence, and they have at last learned to look upon it with "some degree of allowance." The attempt to disguise its re-establishment in the British West Indies under another name, is too flimsy a pretext to elicit comment. Call it what they will, "it is slavery still." The Times very candidly concedes the emancipation scheme to have been a woful failure, and it is now seeking to direct the public mind to a remedy for the evil. The article speaks for itself, and we advise a careful reading of it: [From the London Times, Dec. 19.]

#### A NEW PLAN TO SUPPLY THE WEST INDIES WITH LABOR.

It requires no great foresight to perceive that a great contest is approaching on the subject of slavery and the slave trade. The battle of the negro will have to be fought by the philanthropists with a great diminution of prestige, the result of false predictions and wasted hopes. The Broughams and Wilberfores of the present day will have to adopt a somewhat humble tone. The manifestoes of Exeter Hall must for once be defensive and apologetic, for the world is now wiser than when pulpits and platforms resounded with indignant appeals to humanity five and twenty years ago. The touching descriptions of philanthropic novel writers will go for little now as far as regards our own colonies. Those who are old enough may recollect the traditional portraits of West India proprietors, their wives and children which are to be found in the "moral tales" of the last generation. The owner of a Jamaica property was always lying on a sofa, drinking sarsaparilla and swearing at Sambo, a fine negro youth, whose quivering lips and flashing eye told how much he felt. The lady of the house, always represented as a faded beauty, with her brow wreathed with pearls, was, of course, fawned by two female slaves, whose delicate forms bore recent traces of the lash. The youthful heir wandered about the house exercising a whip given him by his mother expressly to beat the little negroes with. A faithful and pious Pompey disposed to every kind of ill usage, because Dinah, who loved him (oh, how fervently!) would not listen to the unmanly proposals of Drive, the overseer, completed the picture. By such representations as these a body of hard working and loyal subjects as England ever possessed, were held up to obloquy, and negro emancipation was effected without regard to the interest of men who were popularly supposed to be revelling in ill-gotten gains. But politicians and the public, and the friends of the slaves themselves, have now begun to see matters in a clear light. Our own colonies are impoverished; but the sum of slavery is not diminished; it has only been transferred from us to more grasping pitiless, and unscrupulous hands. Never was the prospect of emancipation more distant than that foreign slave owners are establishing a monopoly of the great staples of tropical produce. The islands which in the old times supplied us with sugar, coffee and cotton are going out of cultivation, while Cuba, the United States, and Brazil, are every day extending the area of their cultivation and the number of their slaves. So valuable, indeed, is the slave in Cuba that, in spite of treaties and penal laws, cruisers blockade, thousands of Africans are yearly carried across the Atlantic to work on the sugar and tobacco plantations. The wealth of the island is such that in spite of misgovernment, oppressive taxes, and a Spanish army of 25,000 men, its proprietors are among the richest men in the world. As to the United States, it is indeed, folly to expect any change in that quarter. Slavery on the North American continent has extended, is extending, will extend. As long as the supplies of cotton are below the demand in all the markets of the world, so long will slave labor be too valuable to be parted with. It may be declared that the attacks of abolitionists and the interference of the North are the cause of this determination to uphold slavery; but no sensible man will believe that mere irritation and obfuscation could lead to such great results. The existence of slavery is an economical question, and so long as the system is profitable we cannot doubt that it will be maintained. Much the same may be said with respect to Brazil, where the institution prevails with features of cruelty unknown even in the worst of times under English rule.

Now, to these countries we have given a monopoly of products which are the chief basis of our industry, or among the chief sources of our revenue. They are becoming rich, powerful, arrogant, every day less inclined to be guided by English counsels or moved by English self-interest. With all the readiness which self-interest induces they have learnt the argument against limiting slavery and slave importation from our mishaps, our acknowledgments of failure, from their own prosperity, and from our dependence upon them. They have the law of nations on their side, and may quote it in answer to any assertion of our rights to interfere in the cause of humanity. They are free nations, and Africa is a free coast. Negroes are necessary to raise the cotton, sugar, coffee and tobacco, which the world wants. The white man cannot work under a tropical sun; and unless the Africa be used as a laborer, the fairest regions of the New World must remain a desert. In fine, negroes must be had at any cost; and no nation has a right to impose its own compulsion on other free communities. If England has ruined her own colonies, that is no reason why she should seek to check the progress of the whole American continent. Such is the kind reasoning which is becoming more and more common every day; and we depend upon it that, in some form or under some pretext, the slave owners of the other hemisphere will again attempt to obtain a supply of negroes from the coast of Africa. The recent importation into the French colonies has naturally aroused their attention, and it is no wonder that we hear it asked why a few cargoes of such "emigrants" could not be brought to New Orleans or Savannah, to be settled according to the domestic institutions of the State. With this renewed vitality of slavery, owing to the rapidly increasing value of the slave, we have now to deal.

And it is not by preaching, or protesting, or chattering, or denouncing, that the objects of humanity can be attained. The last generation were content to be merely destructive; they broke down the slave system in the West Indies without attempting to replace it by a better, and the consequence has been the multiplication of the former evils, and a deepening of the guilt in which we indirectly participate as consumers of the slave-raised produce. After 20 years experience we are now called upon to provide a remedy. On all sides we hear the same cry—the colonies are perishing for want of sufficient labor. By additional supplies alone can the principle of free labor in the tropics be vindicated, and a real blow struck at the iniquities against which we have so long declaimed. Our attention has been directed to a report of the council on immigration for the Island of Trinidad, which shows how a British colony may decay while all around it is flourishing. If Trinidad had remained under Spanish sway it might, in spite of tyranny and misrule, be the wealthy island which its position and fertility would naturally make it. But we learn that, although the island contains 1,250,000 acres, yet the extent of all the land now under cultivation is only about 52,807 acres, and of this area the sugar plantations cover only 34,059 acres. The entire number of agricultural laborers working for wages in the sugar and coffee is only 14,000, of whom nearly 8,000 are immigrants from India and China, introduced at the public expense. It is found that these are by far better laborers for wages than the negro, who, it is stated, "will not be stimulated to greater industry by any increase of wages." And at the present time the planters would gladly obtain labor for an advance of wages. The high price of sugar and other tropical productions has stimulated enterprise, a greater extent of land is being brought under cultivation, and all that is wanted for the development of the colony is a supply of hands. Such are the fertility and abundance of land that "the expense of establishing on virgin land an estate capable of producing 250 hogheads of sugar including the cost of machinery and buildings, would not exceed £6,000 sterling." But with the present supply of labor even the present production of the colony cannot be kept up. The colonists, therefore, beg the government to assist them in obtaining immigrants from China and India. The colony says the report, could without difficulty meet the expense of introducing without risk find employment for 500 Chinese immigrants." But it is to British India that the colony chiefly looks. Under a free system the coolies work better than Africans. The former are ambitious and work for wages; the latter go off and equal in remote districts, content to support life on a little. Now this document comes, we think, opportunely at once more gain the ascendancy unless we carry out a plan of free labor. Our colonies in the West are the field for such a scheme, our empire in the East may furnish the laborers, and the new hold we shall have on Asia will give facilities for doing what we wish. Whether we should send numerous sepoys across the water is a matter hardly ripe for decision; but we think, if they are to be transported anywhere, they may as well people Trinidad as the Andamans or any Asiatic island. But it is evident that the whole question of West Indian cultivation must now be examined, and with such col-

onies as Jamaica, Trinidad, and Guiana, there is no reason why we should not show that the culture of the tropics by free labor is not the impossibility which the partisans of slavery represent.

#### THE STATE CONVENTION.

As we have before noticed, the Democratic State Convention will meet in Charlotte, on the 14th day of April. To the place of meeting, and we might also add, the time, our objections have been freely expressed, and we have seen nothing since to produce a change. We repeat, that there was not the least earthly necessity for the action of the Committee, and by it the East has been virtually disfranchised. A unanimity of sentiment existed, and may still exist, among the Eastern democracy relative to the claims of the West. Now have disputed her right to furnish a standard-bearer for the next campaign. It has been the unanimous wish that she should do so. It is true, that among the distinguished gentlemen whose names have been brought forward in connection with the nomination, the East does entertain a preference, and would gladly express it by a vote in convention; but there was an unswerving determination to give to the nominee a cordial and united support, should another be the recipient of the honor of an endorsement by the convention. In view of these things, it appears strange that the Committee should have lost sight of us altogether, and regardless of the convenience of Eastern delegates, have decided upon a point so far West. The thing has been done, however, and there is no appeal or remedy; the question now arises, will our friends in this section attend? We believe they will not, or in very limited numbers. This is to be regretted. Under existing circumstances, we think that it is of vital importance to the party, that a full representation from every county should be present, that the nominee, whoever he may be, may go forth bearing the endorsement of all sections and of all interests. There is a force and power imparted to our principles when they have been given impetus by the many instead of the few, when they have received the reiterated sanction of Democrats from every and all parts of the State, irrespective of geographical divisions, that makes them irresistible, and carries them forward gloriously triumphant. The good of the party imperatively requires that such force should be given to him who is to be our leader in the next campaign; he should start in the race backed by the Democracy from Currituck to Cherokee, from the Virginia to the Tennessee line. Then we would be invincible; then there would be no power that the combined hosts of Know-Nothingism and distributionists could array against us that could check or impede our march to victory. Could ought that we might say induce our friends to go up to the Convention, it should be said freely and cheerfully, for we would rejoice to see the East in her strength re-affirming her confidence and unwavering trust in those great principles that have ever been the landmarks of the National Democracy. In them her faith is unshaken, and did an opportunity offer she would give another evidence of her unflinching adherence to those great cardinal truths, on which she called upon to declare it at the ballot-box in August next; but by the selection made by the Committee we fear that she will be debared the privilege, and we shall lose the influence that would be thus given to our cause. May it be otherwise.

#### Correspondence of the Pioneer.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23, 1858.

MR. EDITOR:—The events of the past week have been of a very interesting character, and much business was transacted in both houses of Congress. I will not take up much space in this letter to give you a synopsis, as you can get full accounts from your Washington exchanges; I will simply allude to the speech of Mr. Davis (Reuben) of Mississippi in the House yesterday on the subject of slavery, or rather the abduction of slaves by northern abolitionists. He denounced the practice of stealing negroes from their masters as the basest and meanest action which a man can be guilty of. Mr. Davis defended slavery in its moral aspect and quoted largely in confirmation of his arguments. With regard to the running off of slaves by underground railroads, he said it was necessary for the South to take a decided stand, and no longer to submit to the outrages of the North. He, upon thoroughly reviewing the whole subject, was willing that the Union should be dissolved if such encroachments on the South were continued.

Kansas, Utah, Minnesota, Washington and Oregon affairs—the increase of the army, and other measures of importance engaged the attention of both houses.

The second evening of the season came off on Tuesday, and the executive mansion was crowded with the elite of Washington and other cities. Among those in attendance were Hon. George Bancroft, the American Historian, Lord Napier and Sir S. Onseley, together with a considerable sprinkling of diplomats, politicians &c. The ladies were there in full force, beautiful and bright in their elegant costumes, and sparkling jewelry, rivaled in brilliancy only by their beaming eyes. I see by the late despatches received here that our sister Republic is in a bad fix—The news from Mexico indicates a deplorable condition of affairs, and it seems that the whole of that country—that hot bed of revolution, is in a state of complete anarchy and confusion. Fighting had commenced at the city of Mexico, and many were killed and wounded. The road from Vera Cruz to the Capital infested by banditti—Santa Anna stock going up, and Commodore below par.

By the accounts in the paper I perceive that General Walker received enthusiastic greetings on his way South. At Richmond and Petersburg Va.; Montgomery, Selma and Mobile, Alabama, he was warmly received. At the latter city, he was received with cordiality; a national salute was fired, and he was tendered the hospitalities of the city. A despatch from New Orleans says the Grand jury have refused to find a bill against him. I am more confirmed than ever in the belief that Walker has more friends now than he had before his arrest by Commodore Paulding. The resolution for the presenting the Commodore a sword by congress seems to drag; in deed some folks think the mover of the resolution must have been perpetrating a joke, and go so far as to intimate that Com. P. ought to be impeached.

The latest link in the line of amusements if I may term it such, is a concert of "old Folks" from Yankee land under the leadership of "Father Kemp." They sing the mu-

sic that was in vogue one or two hundred years ago, and wear the costume of that time. Indeed there was a dress worn by one of the ladies of the troupe, said to be 201 years old; some 175; a coat of one of the early governors of Massachusetts, 200 years old, and a cooked hat worn at Bunker Hill battle. The Company, 37 in all, presented quite a grotesque appearance, which, added to the old music sung without ornamentation but with the finest massive effect, rendered the occasion one of no small interest, and the concert has been the topic of general conversation through the city. The new theatre is well supported, Mr. and Mrs. Bourcault being the "stars."

The weather here continues mild as Spring, and some folks think of commencing gardening. But the Almanac man admonishes us to look out for a cold snap about this time.

Yours, &c., W. R. C.

For the Pioneer.

#### TRIP TO NEW-BERNE.

NEW-BERNE, N. C., Jan. 21, 1858.  
MR. EDITOR: Wishing to visit this section of country, I embraced an opportunity which presented itself a few days ago, and glided down the Chowan in the Steamer Curlew. The weather was pleasant, and Capt. Burdage as agreeable and accommodating as ever.

Plymouth, as seen by the dim light of the moon, does not present a very prepossessing appearance. Viewed in the sunlight, I presume, it presents more attractions. We left the town before the break of day and upon the top of a four-horse stage at that. The air was bracing and you may well imagine that toes and fingers suffered not a little. Did you ever ride in a stage? if not, Mr. Editor, I would advise you to do so at your earliest convenience. I was fortunate enough to get in the stage before we arrived at Washington, and then I thought I was fixed. Sitting opposite me there was an intelligent young lady, and she assisted me to pass away several hours most pleasantly. By her side there was a quashy looking somebody in the shape of a woman, who annoyed us frequently by her violent screams. Every time the stage was so unfortunate as to tumble in a mud-hole, she would bawl.

Our quashy woman was accompanied by her lord. He was a diminutive gentleman and evidently not addicted to strong drink or cigars. He was assigned a position on the top of the stage, much to the disappointment of his pretty wife. A gentleman along suggested the name of "quashy" for our hero, as he was rather drowsy in climbing on the stage, and that title he bore with evident pleasure until we parted at Washington. Washington appears to be a business place; we spent an hour there most pleasantly and left for New-Berne—I again on top of the stage. After traveling for some miles, and smoking a cigar, I entered the stage again. There I found a lady who had certainly traveled before. She was interesting and with her I passed several hours. We soon received an addition to our number, of two—a gentleman and his bride. She was beautiful—yes, extremely so. You may be sure I envied the position of Mr. somebody. The gentleman was full of Southern zeal, and he and our lady friend talked much about the love of country and especially the South. She had been North and heard the virtue of Southern gentlemen assailed by that notorious slang-wagger, Henry Ward Beecher, and she had insulted him. She glared in the South and I would defend it until she lost all her blood, to which Mr. somebody responded, Amen!

After six or eight hours' traveling over muddy road and with barking horses, we arrived in the town of New-Berne and took lodgings at the Gaston House. Mr. William P. Moore, the proprietor, is one of the most obliging and courteous gentlemen I ever met. He has recently taken charge of the Hotel, and it is undergoing thorough repairs. His tables are covered with the best of the markets afford, while his servants are attentive and polite.

Our old friend Gresham, of Nag's Head memory, is here superintending the Gaston House. He is the same attentive landlord he was at Nag's Head. He will understand how to please the public, and wherever he is there the crowd will be. In Gresham's hands the Gaston House will surely receive what it deserves—an extensive patronage. I direct the traveling public to it as decidedly one of the best houses in the State.

From what I can learn from the Democrats in this part of the State, W. W. Holden, Esq., seems to be their choice for Governor. I met an intelligent gentleman here, from the West, and he says that in his section the Democracy are warm for him. From present indications I think there is no doubt about his receiving the nomination. He is a practical, self-made man, and no one is better fitted for the position than he.

Farmers' Bank money is not current in this town. Can you account for it? You know as well as any one that it is as good as any Bank in the State, yet it doesn't go here. What is the matter? Has the Bank enemies? It would seem so.

In haste, G.

MR. DAVIS of Mississippi, that gentleman said, that the threats made by gentlemen of the North against the South, were held in contempt. The South expect a conflict at a period not far distant, and, come when it might, they would be found ready to meet it. If the North should invade the South, let them do it in open day, and not in the night. Whenever a single drop of blood should be shed there, by way of coercing them to submit to injustice and wrong, it would be followed by a stream of fire into the North. They would find an army marching from the South, with the sword in one hand and the Bible in the other, scattering desolation in their path! The South had borne with patience the attacks made on them, because they love the Union, but they will not much longer submit. He had more respect for the abolitionists than for the free soilers, on the principle that the assassin meets his victim in open day, while the other robs him while asleep. The only difference exists in the fact that one is a greater robber than the other.

Mr. Giddings asked whether the gentleman from Mississippi would carry his desolation into the Western reserve. Mr. Davis replied that it would strike at, because that was the residence of the meanest and worst of the abolitionists of the country. [Laughter.]

#### DECISIONS OF THE SUPREME COURT.

By Pearson, J. In Southern Whigaker, from Duplin, against Whiteman. Also, in Garrett v. Hall v. Davis, in Equity, from the plaintiff defendant, from Craven, declaring that the error in the decretal order of the law. Also, in Wright v. Wright, from Franklin, directing a writ of mandamus. Also in Evans v. Cling, from Bladen.

By Battle, J. In Mahan, from Robeson, affirming judgment. Also, in Devane v. Equity, from New Hanover, overruled with costs. Also, in Crawford, from Montgomery, no error. Also, in Thomas v. Maslow, from Currituck, affirming judgment. Also, in Fair v. Equity, from Richmond, directing a writ of mandamus. Also, in property and to all necessary costs.

#### ARRIVAL OF THE CANAL.

News of the Missing Steamer. Attempts to Arrive at the port—Additional from the

HALIFAX, Jan. 28.—The Liverpool dates to the 15th inst. here to-day.

The missing steamer Ariel, Cork on the 15th inst., with the broken Cotton has d-died in an eight-stuff quiet, with a d-dling in Consols 94½ a 94½. Money bank of England has reduced 5 per cent.

#### [SECOND DISPATCH]

HALIFAX, Jan. 28.—The Canada states that the Ariel was very heavy weather, broke her and arrived at Cork the 15th inst.

An unsuccessful attempt to Napoleon; the ball passed through the Leviathan is nearly at the Luning ways. Little else of the high tides of January, he was killed. The American was which was conducted by the for her heroism with the Locomotive. The news from Italy had been, but nothing from Calcutta, on interruption of the mail.

A "Big Gun." A monster was tried at Wodrich, England fully, with 70 lbs. of powder, a full charge is three hundred pounds shell is one yard in diameter, and it was in the experiment, stones, and filled the earth as small house, and filled the air with us of two hundred yards with and roots of trees. The unpounded led of wrought and cast-iron, it was, rightly hoisted through the fifth round the middle of the fifth, and thus interrupted; but it was successful, it could throw a shell weighing half.

Some snarled and galled him with double received to send him at the rate of 24 Rocky mountains, without ever to find a piece of evidence, to take to charge of his earth, perpetrates the following outrage. He says:—

That the only difference between man and a language is, that man by law, with a heap of pleasure with his dirt. They—he prefers the former."

#### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.  
WHITE CORN—67 to 70 per Yellow " 67 to 69 " Mixed " 69 to 69 " White Wheat—127 to 135 " Red " 112 to 125 " PORK—Mess \$15.25 to \$15.50 " \$12.00 to \$12.50 " NAVAL STORES.—Crude \$3.25 to \$3.37 per barrel to be \$4.16 to \$4.26 per barrel to be \$4.25 and \$3 per barrel to be \$4.16 and \$4.16 " COTTON—N. C. 10½c, per lb. Texas 10 5-8 " WHITE BRANS—\$1 20 per South B. E. Peas—\$1 37 per BEES WAX—28 to 29c per VIRGINIA OATS—28 to 30c " Our Corn market is not active higher quotations can only be prime. Cotton has improved by steamer's news. Other articles a fair demand at our quotations. Very truly yours, SAWYER & WHEELER.

#### STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

CAMDEN COUNTY.  
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.  
December Term, 1857.

Legatee and Devisees of Major P. Gregory vs. Decedent.

The heirs-at-law and next of kin of same.

IN this cause it appearing to Samuel P. Gregory, not a party, that it is ordered that publication of the Democratic Pioneer for six weeks, said Sam P. Gregory, to be held for the County of Camden North Carolina, on the second Monday next, and see proceedings in and make himself a party thereto, and proceed without him.

Witness, W. A. Dixie, Clerk of said office, at Camden Court House, this day of December, A. D. 1857, of American Independence.

Feb. 2, 1858—Cw. [W. A. Dixie]

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# CALENDAR FOR 1858.

	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
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## THE DEPT OF IRON, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, AND FARMING TOOLS.

It is now being filled with all kinds of Goods in this line, selected recently by one of the proprietors from the largest establishments North and East of us. Our stock comprises all kinds and sizes suited to the wants of Coachmakers, Blacksmiths, Ship-Builders, and for farm work generally. The quality of it we warrant good. Nails, Spikes, Carriages Springs and Axles, Bolts, &c.

OF IMPLEMENTS.

Our stock exceeds anything ever seen in Virginia, and equals many at the North. We intend to keep everything in the line useful to farmers, and we think that the wants of all can be supplied at short notice. Our arrangements for manufacturing more extensively are nearly completed, and we shall be able to furnish a large majority of implements at satisfactory prices.

All new machines worthy of notice will be carried at the Depot by the EXPRESS LINE, and we desire that the Farmers of Virginia and North Carolina should make the Depot their headquarters when visiting the city. We ask an examination of our stock, whether in want or not.

We are agents for the "American Farmer," published in Baltimore, and will receive subscribers to that valuable Agricultural Journal, issued monthly, at ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance.

BORUM & McLEAN,  
Manufacturers and Dealers,  
No. 11 Water Street, Norfolk, Va.

## TIN WARE

**SHEET IRON ESTABLISHMENT.**  
I WOULD RESPECTFULLY CALL THE attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, to the fact, that I have located myself in this place, for the purpose of carrying on the

**TIN AND SHEET IRON**  
business in its various branches, forms—Being a practical workman, I flatter myself that any work I may be favored with will prove perfectly satisfactory.

I shall keep constantly on hand Coffee Pots, Buckets, Pans, Cups, Ice Cream Freezers and all the tinware generally kept in an establishment of the kind.

Bathing apparatus of every description made to order.

Roofing, Gutting and Spouting done in the best and most substantial manner, on reasonable terms.

Old Copper, Brass, Pewter and Lead bought or taken in exchange for new work.

Store on Road street, next to the Boot and Shoe Store of Messrs. Knox & Jackson.

July 10—  
THOS. J. MCKELL.

## STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

PERQUIMANS COUNTY.  
Court of Equity—To Spring Term 1858.  
William Felton adm'r of  
Thomas B. Long, Attachment.

Luther R. Long.  
It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant Luther R. Long is not a resident of this State, but resides beyond its limits, it is ordered, therefore, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the "Democratic Pioneer," published at Elizabeth City, for the said defendant to be and appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the County of Perquimans, at the Court House in Hertford on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in March, 1858, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the Bill of Complaint of said William Felton, adm'r of Thos. B. Long, filed in the office of the Clerk and Master in Equity for said county, or the said Bill will be taken pro confesso and heard as to its merits.

Witness, J. S. CANNON, Clerk and Master of our said Court of Equity at Hertford, this 10th day of September 1857, and in the 82d year of American Independence.

JOS. S. CANNON,  
Clerk & Master of Equity.

## STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

CURRITUCK COUNTY.  
Currituck Court—November Term, 1857.  
Philip Norriss, Adm'r of  
Alfred Ritter, Petition to make real estate assets.

The heirs of A. Ritter.  
It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that James A. Ritter and Barbara Ritter reside beyond the limits of this State, it is ordered, therefore, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the "Democratic Pioneer," published in Elizabeth City, for the said defendants to be and appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the County of Currituck at the Court House in Currituck on the last Monday of February next, then and there to answer, or the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard as to its merits.

Witness, J. W. BAXTER, Clerk of our said Court, the last Monday of November, A. D. 1857.

Jan. 5, 1858—Gw. C. C.

## STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

CHowan COURT  
Of Equity—Fall Term, 1857.  
A. J. Glover,  
Josiah Collins, E. A. Collins, John D. Collins, Henrietta E. Page, Ann C. Page, William Shepard, Thomas A. Harrison and his wife Louisa M. Harrison.

It appearing to the Court, that the said Thomas A. Harrison and wife Louisa M. K. are residents of another State, it is therefore ordered by the Court that advertisement be made in the Democratic Pioneer for six weeks, commencing the said 24th of November, A. D. 1857, for the said Harrison and wife to appear at the Court to be held at the Court House in Edenton on the 24th day of January the 4th day of March next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the Bill of Complaint of said Josiah Collins, et al., or the said Bill will be taken pro confesso and heard as to its merits.

Witness, W. A. MOORE, Clerk and Master in Equity of said Court at office, this 6th day of November, A. D. 1857.

Nov. 10, 1857—Gw. [Pr. \$5, \$24]

## PROSPECTUS

OF THE  
"MURFREESBORO CITIZEN."  
ON OR ABOUT THE 1ST OF JANUARY next, it is intended that a paper can be secured, will be issued the first number of the "MURFREESBORO CITIZEN."

The "Citizen" is designed to be a Literary and Family Paper; in its political character National and Conservative, yielding a mainly support to the present Administration, but independent to approve or disapprove whatever is wise and expedient to the State.

Persons to whom this prospectus is sent, are requested to return it, at farthest, by the 15th of January next, that the publishers may know what number of copies to issue. Terms, two dollars a year, strictly in advance.

Address—Publishers of the Murfreesboro Citizen, Murfreesboro, North Carolina.

J. WHEELER  
WILLIAM S. ORR.

## ROSCUS.

A FOUR YEAR OLD DEVON BULL, BLOOD Red, weighing 1800 pounds, and perfect in form; will stand at the Farm of the subscriber at the low price of Ten Dollars the season. Roscius took the First Premium at the Connecticut State Fair at the New York State Fair; and at the Maryland State Fair. He is the largest animal of the kind ever introduced into this Country, and is of the pure Devon Stock. I would particularly invite all feeling an interest in the improvement of Stock, to call and see for themselves. For pedigree examine the English Herd Book. Pasture Free, but an responsibility for escapes.

[See list.] W. H. DAVIS.

## WOOD, COAL AND LIME DEPOT.

The Subscriber having taken the large warehouse recently erected by J. W. Hinton & Dashiell, opposite the store of Messrs. Hinton & Dashiell, where he intends keeping constantly on hand a large supply of Coal, Wood, Lime, Hay and Bricks. He will also attend to the receiving and forwarding of all goods to his care, to the selling of the same, and will make immediate returns. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

## CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

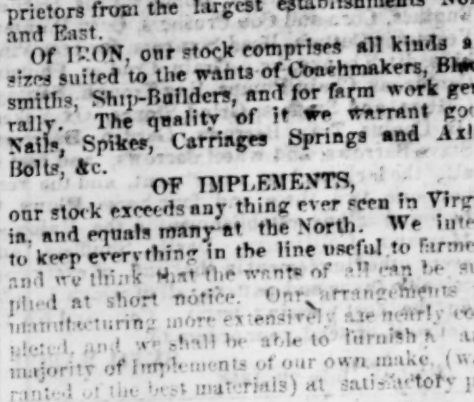
I HAVE this day (Jan. 2) associated with me in the Upholstering and Carpet Hanging business, Thompson A. Walters and Wm. B. Bourn, Jr. The business will be conducted by the said partners, under the name of Walters & Co.

A continuation of the patronage of my former customers, is most respectfully solicited.

Wm. A. Walters.

# SHERWOOD & YOUNG,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS



AND WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
No. 14 ROANOKE SQUARE, NORFOLK, VA.

## NEW BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

W. G. GRIFFITH, having dissolved his connection with the firm of Vickrey & Griffith, would respectfully inform the citizens of Elizabeth City and of the surrounding country, that he has opened at the store formerly occupied by the late Mr. R. C. Barclay, a recent visit to Philadelphia, New York and Boston, to purchase from the principal publishers, and at the great "Trade Sales," a superior stock of

## BOOKS.

Which will, upon examination, compare with any to be found in the State or Country. My Stock of Foreign and American

## STATIONERY.

Is very large and complete, it has been selected with great care, and embraces every article required for the School and Counting Room. MY WHOLE STOCK IS ENTIRELY

## NEW.

and has been bought upon the very best terms and at a large discount, which gives me a decided advantage over all other houses in the city, and will enable me to sell my goods at prices far below former rates.

Bookellers in this and adjacent Towns and Country Merchants, will find it greatly to their advantage to examine my stock before going North.

By special arrangements with the following houses, I shall receive their new Books as they are issued, and will supply any and all of their publications at the prices:

J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia  
Lindsay & Blackiston, do.  
James Smith & Co., do.  
T. B. Peterson, do.  
Harper & Brothers, New York  
Do. Appleton & Co., do.  
Robert Carter & Bros., do.  
Charles Scribner, do.  
Adams & Jackson, do.  
Little, Brown & Co., Boston  
Phillips, Sampson & Co., do.  
Ticknor & Fields, do.  
Crosby, Nichols & Co., do.  
Gould & Lincoln, do.  
Orders from the Country will meet with prompt attention directed to W. P. GRIFFITH, Norfolk, Va.

## NORTH CAROLINA

AGRICULTURAL STORE  
L. N. JONES.  
THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING ENLARGED his Manufactory and opened a regular

## AGRICULTURAL STORE.

is now prepared to fill all orders sent to the shortest notice and on accommodating terms. Such as

Horse-Powers, different sizes,  
Corn Shellers, different kinds and patterns,  
Wheat Threshers, different kind and sizes,  
Wheat and Corn Fans,  
Corn Planters,  
Plough and Plough Castings,  
Cultivators, Hoes, Scythes and Cradles,  
Reap-hooks, Spades, Shovels,  
Saws, Axes, and other tools,  
Trace and Log Chains, Hammers,  
Oat and Straw Cutters, various pattern  
Grind-stones, Hinges,  
Nails, Screws, &c., &c.

Machine Bands, Grain Leather,  
Wheel Barrows, Grain Cradles,  
Bramble Scythes and Handles,  
Cotton Lending Lines, Butcher Saws,  
Cleavers, Copper Nails, Wrenches,  
Bench Screws,  
Force and Chain Pumps, Lead Pipes,  
Gum and Hemp Packing,  
Oil feeders, Flaps (all kinds),  
Pump Handles, and other Scythes,  
Copper Rivets and Bars, Knop Stock,  
Padd Locks, Hooks and Stakes, Tacks,  
Wire and Wire cloth, Blacksmith's Vices,  
Saw and Emery Paper, Gauging Rods and Rules—Also—

## CARPENTER'S TOOLS.

Farmers in want of any of the above articles will do well to give me a call. Repairing promptly and faithfully attended to. Orders per mail will meet with strict attention. Plastering's call always on hand.

W. H. CLARK.  
ap 19

## J. B. DYER,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,  
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

To his patrons in his immediate vicinity, those of Pasquotank and the adjacent counties, the undersigned would most respectfully tender his thanks for the liberality with which they have patronized his establishment, from its commencement to the present time. In making his selections for the present Spring and summer, he has endeavored